

PONOKA HERALD.

EUGENE RHIAN, Editor and Proprietor.

—A PROGRESSIVE PAPER IN A PROGRESSIVE TOWN.—

Subscription \$1.00 per year

VOLUME II.

PONOKA, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, JUNE 13, 1902

NUMBER 41.

DIRECTORY.

D. C. Postoffice of Ponoka.

MAILS GOING NORTH CLOSE AT THIS OFFICE AS FOLLOWS:
Monday and Friday 1:45 p. m.
Thursday 3:40 p. m.

MAILS GOING SOUTH CLOSE
Tuesday, Thurs., Sat. 10:45 a. m.
Wednesday and Friday 10:20 a. m.
Office hours from 8 a. m. to 7 p. m.
F. E. ALGAR, P. M.

C. & E. Time Table.

GOING NORTH
Monday, Wed. & Friday 14:15 p. m.
Tues., Thurs. & Sat. 15:30 p. m.

GOING SOUTH
Monday, Wed. Friday 10:50 a. m.
Tuesday, Thurs. & Sat. 11:10 a. m.

Ponoka Churches.

PRESBYTERIAN. Services at 11:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. alternating every Sunday. Sabbath school at 10:30 a. m. Christian Endeavor at 8:00 p. m. Wednesday evenings. All cordially invited. J. A. MAIR, Pastor.

METHODIST CHURCH OF CANADA. Services every Sunday at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10:30 a. m. Prayer meeting 8:00 p. m. on Friday evenings. The public cordially invited. THOS. T. PERRY, Pastor.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND. Services held first and third Sunday in each month at 3:30 p. m.

ROMAN CATHOLIC. Services in the school house at 10:30 on the first Sunday in each month.

PROFESSIONAL.

ALBERT E. SAGE

UNDERTAKER.

Full stock of Coffins and Caskets.
PONOKA : : : ALBERTA

DRINNAN & MEMBERY.

PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS.

Office over McKinnell's Drug Store.
PONOKA ALBERTA.

Fraternal.

CANADIAN ORDER OF FORESTERS. Meets on the Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each month at 8:00 p. m. A cordial invitation to all visiting members.

WILLIAM M. JONES;
EUGENE RHIAN, Chief Ranger,
R. S. & F. S.

...JOHN C. RATHBUN...

Carpenter..

AND

..Builder.

Will contract for Complete Building or work by day.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED. PRICES RIGHT.
WORK GUARANTEED.

Enquire of A. REID or address me at Ponoka, Alberta

Dentistry

DR. J. CHRISTIE,

Licentiate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Toronto.

Will visit Ponoka every....

Friday and Saturday

with a view to locating permanently.

When desired

Teeth Extracted without Pain.

...COLE & LINTON...

House and Sign

Painters

Decorators.

Our prices are reasonable and all our work is guaranteed. Give us your order to paint your building.

A. COLE or J. LINTON.
THE PONOKA PAINTERS

DOMINION DAY.

Ponoka Will Observe the National Holiday in a Befitting Manner.

A GOOD PROGRAM BEING ARRANGED.

**An Enthusiastic Meeting Held on Monday Evening—
Details of the Meeting.**

At a meeting of the citizens of the village held in the Ponoka HERALD office last Monday evening it was decided to celebrate Dominion Day by a general day of sports.

Eugene Rhian was chairman and E. Walker secretary of the meeting.

After liberal discussion it was decided that the program consist of base ball, horseracing, tug of war, broncho riding, roping contest, Indian races and athletic sports.

The following committees were ap-

pointed:

Finance—

A. L. Ball, C. C. Reed and Eugene Rhian.

Horse Racing—

W. M. Jones, W. N. Trimble Geo. Cox and R. J. McCue.

Athletic Sports—

J. A. Huber, L. J. Dodd and Mads Madsen.

Committee on Grounds—

A. Reid, F. E. Algar, R. K. Allan and R. E. Walker.

Dominion Day Concert.

The teachers and pupils of the village school, assisted by outside aid, will give a concert in the school house hall on the evening of Dominion Day.

TUESDAY, JULY 1, 1902,

beginning at 8 o'clock. A good program will be rendered and a most cordial invitation is extended to all. An admission of 25c for adults and 15c for children will be charged. The proceeds will be used in the aid of a school library.

Dance and Supper.

The new school house in the Seafeld school district will be opened to the public on the evening of Friday, June 20, 1902. Good music has been secured for the occasion and no pains will be spared to make the evening one of enjoyment to all who attend. Refreshments will be served by the ladies. Tickets to dance 50 cents.

Wreck North of Hobbema.

The precarious condition of the road was the cause of what might very easily have been a serious wreck of last Saturday's train six miles north of Hobbema. The mail car, a car of horses and one car of immigrant goods were derailed. Fortunately no life was lost. Two of the horses were quite badly injured. The wrecking train came up the line Sunday and built a track around the derailed cars, which were taken down the line on Wednesday.

Clean Up Your Alleys.

It is the duty of the overseer to insist that the back alleys and streets be cleaned up, and this is badly needed in Ponoka at present. The stench arising from many places in the village is high unbearable. This is not only most disagreeable but is a menace to the public health. Owners of foul places should have them cleaned before the overseer in pursuit of his duty requires them to do so.

Notice to Debtors.

All parties knowing themselves to be indebted to the undersigned are especially requested to settle with us before July 1, 1902. We contemplate making a change in the business and must have our books closed by that time. The most of these accounts are small but in the aggregate amount to considerable to us. Kindly settle at once and save further inconvenience. CASE & FISHER

The HERALD is in receipt of a letter from one F. J. Elliott, of Wilber, Neb., in which he attempts to severely criticize us for our recent reference to the letter published in the Nebraska papers over the signature of Ed Zednek, and which Mr. Elliott says was written to him. The papers of Saline county have also published a reply to us purporting to be written by Zednek, but which has very much the semblance of Mr. Elliott's composition. Mr. Elliott is an entire stranger to us, a man about whose character we know nothing, and we have no desire to question his sincerity in the manner in which he writes. However, he should be a little more considerate of the conditions as they exist in a new country and not too hastily judge its merits or demerits from the conclusions of one person. He wants us to state where in Zednek lied. In the first place no one who saw none of the country except from the village to the place he was staying can speak intelligently of the country. He states that nobody is satisfied here. This is inconsistent with the fact that the land is all being occupied and rapidly advancing in price. Regarding harvesting in a snow storm, grain that has been sown late during the past three years has been caught by a September snow and even then yielded as high as eighty bushels to the acre. This is not the case with those who succeed in getting their grain sown in season as practically all the farmers did this spring.

Zednek's letter has been printed in circular form and scattered over that portion of Nebraska. We hope those who are lagging so hard to check the tide of emigration to western Canada will be able to obtain some satisfaction from it. The more conservative sober minded class of people who have some knowledge of life in a new country pay little heed to the writings of a home sick young man.

Knocked Silly!

WHAT?

High Prices

Combination prices a thing of the past. We can save you money every day of the week. A Special line of goods at Special prices every day.

FOLLOW THE CROWDS AND GET THESE BARGAINS.

We keep the best stock of Dry Goods, Groceries and Boots and Shoes in town. Our motto: Good Goods at lowest prices—polite attention—fair dealings.

HIGHEST PRICE PAID FOR BUTTER AND EGGS.

Fairley & Walker.

PONOKA, ALBERTA.



SPACKMAN'S
General Outfitting.

HARD ON EIGHTY

New Lines for Summer buyers in this Big Stock of Hardware. Can't name one third of them here.

Many of the excellent things shown cost but a few cents, yet their usefulness, strength and durability should be measured by \$ \$ \$

W. H. Spackman...

GEO. STARKEY'S

Blacksmith Shop

Is the Popular Place with all who want good work at low price.

FLOW WORK A SPECIALTY.

THE HERALD.

Published at Ponoka, Alberta, every Friday morning.

EUGENE RHIAN, Proprietor.

All bills rendered the 1st of the month.

Subscription \$1.00 in advance.

All communications intended for publication in the current issue should reach this office the preceding Tuesday. Correspondence from surrounding country earnestly solicited. Advertising rates on application.

Our Advertisers.

The following firms patronize the advertising columns of the local paper and will be found strictly reliable by our readers for any dealings in their line. Patronize those who help to up-build their town and country:

Allan, R. K.—Hardware, Machinery, Algon & Co.—General Merchants, Carp & Hubert—Painters, Curcio, Dr. John—Dentist, Courtwright & Son, W. R.—Lumber and Machinery, Carson, Mrs M L—Dressmaking, Dodd Bros.—Harness and Saddlery, Earl, A. J.—General Merchant, Ellis & Grogan—Wholesale Agents, Fackley & Walker—General Misco, Flynn, Miss Lizzie—Millinery, Griffin, Mrs. L.—Fishing, Green, B. C.—Confectionery, Holson, G. W.—Jeweler, Huber, J. A.—Barber, Horn, Geo.—Pumps, Jones, Wm. M.—Livery and Feed, Loewen & Co.—Saw Mill, Lott, C. S.—Town Lots, Laurendeau, S.—Royal Hotel, Lee, F. M.—General Merchant, Merchants Bank—General Banking, McKinnell, R. W.—Drugs, Stationery, etc., Merikley, W. G.—Wood, McGilivray & Herrick—Grain and Flour, Patchett, Chas.—Carpenter, Undertaker, Reed, Clinton C.—Real Estate, Rathbun, John—Carpenter, Spackman, W. H.—Hardware, and Tinware, Simington & Dalton—Contractors, Stuckey, Geo.—Blacksmith, Sellars & McCue, Hotel Leland, Sharv, Mrs. A.—Boarding house, Shaff & Larson—Real Estate, Turner & Co., W. E.—Lumber and Machinery, Trimble, W. N.—Livery and Feed, Trimble & West—C. P. R. Land.

WANT COLUMN.

Ox Harness.

We have a few sets left. Prices are right. DODD BROS.

Strayed.

From Conestoga ranch, no 139-41-23, about May 1st, 4 red heifers and one roan, carrying a b-h. All are in calf and branded 970 on left shoulder. Reward for information leading to recovery supplied to PERRY BROS., or A. L. BATH.

Notice.

A parties indebted to me on book account are requested to call and settle on or before June 29, 1902, after which date I shall be compelled to force settlement.

L. B. MATUSCH.

Taken Up.

Two cayuses. One buckskin and one gray with white face. Branded on right hip. Owner can have same by paying charges.

G. W. ANDERSON, Sec. 12, 45, 1.

For Sale.

The west half section 7-43-21, five miles from Ponoka. The most of this land can be easily brought under cultivation. 80 tons of hay can be cut. Price \$3.00 per acre. Terms \$1000 in cash, balance in yearly payments of \$102 each. For information and full particulars apply or write to Geo. P. Ferguson, Ponoka, Alta.

Proposals for Building.

Sealed tenders will be received by the undersigned secretary of the Sharp Head school district No. 667, up to and including Tuesday, July 1st, 1902, for the building of a school house, size 18x28, 10-foot posts in the above named district, all material furnished by the board.

For plans and specifications apply to the secretary.

The right reserved to reject any or all bids.

T. W. HUTCHINSON, Secretary.

Geo. White, A. D. Carter, J. Hagerman, Board.

...LAND...

LAND

LAND

If you want land, see us before buying. We can sell you any kind of land you want. We are selling more land than any one. We are farmers and don't depend on selling land for a living. We will show you land free of charge, for we have our own rigs. If you have land to sell, list it with us.

Three miles southeast of Ponoka.

W. N. Shaff.

E. I. Larsen.

To the Public.

HAVING opened up with a new clean stock of...

Confectionery, Fruit, Cigars, Soft Drinks, Flour, Potatoes,

I kindly solicit a share of your trade.

Next Door to HERRICK'S STORE.

B. C. GROAT.

THE FAIRYBANK STORE

A FULL STOCK OF

General Merchandise.

AT PONOKA PRICES.

At the Fairybank Postoffice.

W. J. EARL.

J. SIMINGTON.

J. A. DALTON

Simington & Dalton

CARPENTERS

-AND-

CONTRACTORS

...Fine Inside Work a Specialty...

Estimates cheerfully given.

All work guaranteed.

SIMINGTON & DALTON.

CHIPMAN AVENUE, PONOKA.

Correspondence.

Brooks School District.

John Kraemer, age 19 years, died suddenly of heart failure June 5. He had been in poor health for several weeks but his condition was not considered serious. He was a most amiable and promising young man and much sympathy is expressed for the bereaved family. Rev. Main attended the funeral.

The people here are considering the advisability of setting apart a spot for a cemetery. James Dick has generously offered to donate a piece of land for this purpose.

Mr. Fish, who has been laid up for several weeks with rheumatism, is out again and bustling with the rest of us. He is at present preparing to put a stone foundation under his house and build an addition to it. The stone were procured from a quarry on Mr. Deyo's farm. This is a good quality of freestone for building purposes and may some time supersede the logs.

Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln recently celebrated the 25th anniversary of their marriage. Owing to the condition of the roads, only a small number of the guests managed to enjoy the "excellent dinner" provided. Some of the ladies displayed a hardihood truly worthy of pioneers in order to do honor to our friends and enjoy a good social time. After being left by bucking ponies, building corduroy bridges and packing babies by turns were among the feats achieved.

Roy Hook, rancher from Willow creek, is visiting his old school friend, Charley Brown.

Mr. Ward is daily expecting his father and brother, with their families and effects to settle near him in the "north ward."

The farmers will unite this week and build a bridge over the brook. The temporary bridges have nearly all been swept away by the flood.

Cows for Sale.

I have a number of A1 cows for sale at right prices and terms.

One yoke well-broken oxen.

C. MYER.

ALLAN'S TIN SHOP NOW OPEN.

I now have my Tinshop open and will be pleased to fill any and all wants in this line. New and up-to-date equipment.

R. K. Allan.

MORNINGSIDE.

For Sale!

160 Acre Farm.

High and dry; no muskegs; no sloughs; good buildings; school house on corner; 1 1/2 miles from depot.

ENQUIRE AT THIS OFFICE

MORNINGSIDE.

New House and Newly Furnished.

Rates: \$1 and \$2 per day.

Hotel Leland

SELLARS & McCUE, Props.

Special Attention to Commercial Trade.

Ponoka, Alta.

The Bar is stocked with a Fine Stock of Liquors and Cigars.

PIONEER

Livery Feed and Sale Stable.

W. M. JONES, Prop.

If you want to make a drive get you team at—

...Jones' Livery Stable.

Special attention to care of FARMERS' TEAMS.

Draying Promptly Done at Low Prices.

W. R. Courtwright & Son, THE LEADING Lumber Dealers.

MOLINE FARM IMPLEMENTS DEERING HARVESTING MACHINERY

Also represent the WAWANEE MUTUAL INSURANCE CO.

...Brick House...

...Newly Furnished.

...Everything strictly First-Class...

ROYAL HOTEL.

S. LARENDEAU, Prop. T. LAVOI, Manager.

The bar is stocked with the choicest liquors and cigars. The cuisine is equal to the leading hotels in Alberta. Special attention to commercial trade. Rates \$1 to \$2 per day.

W. E. TURNER & CO.

Dealers in

Native and Coast Lumber.

SASH, DOORS, MOULDINGS, SHINGLES AND LATH.

PRICES AS LOW AS GOOD GOODS WILL ALLOW.

Ponoka, Alta.

LAND! LAND!

Thousands of Acres of Choice

C. P. R. LAND

For Sale on Easy Terms of Payment.

PURCHASERS DRIVEN FREE.

W. N. TRIMBLE, Guide.

T. J. WEST, Local Agent. PONOKA, ALBERTA.

DODD BROS...

Harness and Saddlery.

We are Up-to-Date in Harness, Whips, Brushes, Saddles, Currycombs, Fly Sheets, Telescopes and Traveling Bags.

OUR REPAIRING IS FIRST-CLASS AND GUARANTEED.

Ponoka and District.

The Weekly Round-Up of Items of Local and General Interest to Our Readers.

Come to Ponoka Dominion Day. Furniture arrived this week for the Seafield school house.

John Bures is a new reader of the HERALD. He reports his crops as doing excellently.

W. S. Bryant, W. E. Izer, Jas. Coon and S. Obermeire were out to the Willow Creek country last week, where, we believe, all located homesteads.

The HERALD has no wedding to chronicle this week, a fact that has come to be a little extraordinary. However, we do not expect to be in this position next week.

W. M. James and sons were called at this office Tuesday and dropped a dollar into our till. He has recently purchased from J. B. Barr the sw 1/4-8-42-25 at \$150 per acre.

Jake Landberg is making a vast improvement in his fine farm west of town by ditching the low land. Jake says he is going to raise 120 bushels of oats to the acre this season and with a continuation of the present prospects he will not be disappointed.

Township 43-1, west 5th meridian, is now open for homestead entry. A good share of this land is already taken by squatters who have been awaiting its opening. The plats of townships 45-28, 45-1 and 43-2 have been sent to the Dominion lands surveyor for correction and these will be open for entry in a short time.

A number of the "boys", rode up to the scene of the wreck on the wrecking train Sunday noon. The train failed to return here that evening and they were compelled to spend the night in Wetaskiwin and come back on the passenger next morning. The boys declare they had a good time.

Algar & Co. have again begun active operations on the foundation of their store building. They state that the work goes ahead as rapidly as the material can be obtained. It is purposed by them to have a formal laying of the corner stone with appropriate exercises at some time in the near future.

W. N. Trimble returned Sunday from a ten days' trip to the Willow Creek country with a party of land seekers composed of H. Christian, Peter Elson, and Fred Elma, of South Dakota; Fred Gakin, of Minnesota; and C. H. Stratton and H. B. Jones of Ponoka. The party invested in seven sections of land there, of which Mr. Trimble secured one section.

Mrs. Raymond Stretch received the sad news the first of the week that her mother, Mrs. B. F. Ross, of Estelline, S. D., who visited here last summer, had been stricken with a stroke of paralysis. Unless she learns of her rapid recovery, which her many friends hope she does, Mrs. Stretch will leave for her bedside in a few days.

Friday's train brought from Mapleton, Iowa, a party composed of J. G. Iddings and wife, Lewis Iddings, Henry Williams, T. C. Wilkison and J. E. McLaughlin and wife. The Iddings at the time of their visit here last summer invested quite extensively in real estate here and on this occasion have added considerably to these interests. They contemplate making this their home in the future. Mr. Williams is father of T. E. Williams west of town.

Overseer Courtwright and a crew of men have replaced the culvert and repaired the road east of the bridge.

J. M. Bird has the sidewalk to the school house completed as far as the Jones residence and is now awaiting material.

John Brown was down from Wetaskiwin overseeing the breaking and other improvements he is having done on his claim west of the village.

Henry Nagle, late of Nebraska, has located in the German settlement in 43-28 and is now making preparations to take up his residence there.

S. R. Coe, of Ames, Iowa, an old acquaintance of B. H. Dye, is here visiting friends and looking for a location. He is favorably impressed with Alberta.

Dave Ross, Ponoka's champion striker with the gloves, left last Saturday for Minnesota, where he has been tendered a lucrative position at his trade, that of a stone-cutter.

The opening of Sage's furniture store fills a long felt want in Ponoka. He has a good and well selected stock and it will no longer be necessary to send to other towns for goods in this line.

The Converse saw mill located at Chas. Gherke's in 43-28, is now in active operation, and now have several thousand of lumber sawed. Settlers in that section will now be spared the long haul for their native lumber.

The Canadian Order of Foresters are making a rapid growth at this place. Five members were initiated Friday night and four on Tuesday. The regular meeting nights are the second and fourth Tuesdays of each month.

E. Owens and Griffith Jones were in from the Fairview settlement Monday. On the road in Ed was thrown out of the rig by running into a chuck hole. One wheel ran over his head, badly bruising him, but fortunately did not hurt him seriously.

Elof Lingren, James Longman, James Brady and John Moody, of Grafton, Neb., are here this week with a view of locating. They are old neighbors of R. P. Bell, Tim Russell, Jerry Donovan and other former Nebraskans here, who were glad to have a visit from them.

Our recent period of rainy weather has been followed by one of warmth and drouth, ideal for the growing grain and grass, both of which are now far in advance of what they were at this time last season. The streams are rapidly subsiding and the roads drying up except in the low places which will require some work upon them before they are entirely free of mud.

The Wiltse school house was well-filled last Friday night with residents of the district who turned to the concert given by the school and R. C. Ryekman, the teacher. The program was long and varied and was a credit alike to the teacher and pupils. Besides the usual number of recitations and songs, several dialogues were included in the program and heartily approved of by the audience. An abundance of ice cream was provided by the generous ladies of the neighborhood and all those present are of one voice in expressing that a most enjoyable evening was spent.

Ponoka will celebrate Dominion Day.

John Fairley and son, father and brother of our townsman and merchant, John Fairley, Jr., are here with a view to locating.

The friends of Mrs. L. B. Matusch are glad to know that she is again able to be up and around. Dr. Drinnan has attended her.

Miss Jeckell and Mrs. Spackman, village school teachers, attended the teachers' institute at Red Deer Monday and Tuesday.

The Battle river has sufficiently subsided so that fishing is again a profitable pastime, and a good many of the finny tribe are being taken from the stream.

W. K. Wilson has recently sided the large log house on his farm two miles southwest, and now his residence ranks among the several creditable ones in this neighborhood.

A deputation of the enterprising citizens of Red Deer went to Edmonton Monday to attend a convention called there to devise ways and means of improving the roads. Hon. P. Talbot also went up.

Mrs. A. J. Crandall, northwest of the village, who has been suffering with dropsy for the past few weeks, was on Monday taken to the hospital at Edmonton for treatment. She is very low but her many friends hope to hear of her rapid improvement.

David Wing, accompanied by his sister, Mrs. Bresee, was down the first of the week. His health has been very poor this spring, and after considering the matter decided to seek the aid of a specialist. Accordingly he departed yesterday for San Francisco. His numerous friends are grieved to know of his failing health and all hope that he may soon be placed on the road to recovery. Mrs. Wing accompanied him.

A largely signed petition has been sent in to the Hon. Peter Talbot, M. L. A., praying that he use his best efforts to secure a bridge over the Battle river at or near the line between the sec 1/4-35-42-55 and the sw 1/4-31-42-25. The building of a bridge at this point would accommodate a large settlement to the southwest of the village who are now at certain seasons of the year are almost unable to get to market.

The settlers in the Fairbank neighborhood and beyond there are making an effort to have a Dominion land guide appointed in locality, and a petition liberally signed has been forwarded to the department asking that August Gherke be appointed as such. At the present time there is a large rush of settlers in that direction, and no doubt the services of a land guide are badly needed. Mr. Gherke has already been instrumental in locating a number of families in that vicinity and in justice to him he should be allowed some compensation for it. The petition was generously signed by residents of Ponoka as well as by those of the country northwest.

McKINNELL'S

Barb Wire

Cure

—IS—

GUARANTEED.

FOR

CUTS, ULCERS, Etc.

Price 35c.

The opening of the Seafield school house will occur on Friday evening, June 20.

A. M. Noble, a friend of Evan Loyd, left for Nebraska yesterday. He will return this fall.

The village school concert will be given on the evening of Dominion Day. A good program is arranged and all are invited.

John H. Unland came down from his place in 45-27 the first of the week on business with the Dominion land department.

J. S. Bear was in from his Wolf Creek farm Wednesday. He has fifty acres in crop and says he has never seen anything look better.

Mrs. Lee is enjoying a visit from her sister, Mrs. E. Knapp, from Bay City, Mich. Mrs. Knapp is in failing health and comes here in the hope of recuperation.

Sir Thomas Shaunnessey, president of the C. P. R., accompanied by Division Superintendent Niblock, made a tour of inspection over the C. & E. Wednesday, returning down the line yesterday.

J. W. Randolph on Wednesday sold his fine improved farm four miles west of the village to James Longman of Grafton, Neb., for a handsome consideration, who will take possession the coming fall.

Market Reports

Wheat	40c-50c
Oats	28c-30c
Barley	25c-30c
Chopped feed per cwt.	\$1.10
Brass	\$1.00
Shorts	\$1.10
Flour per cwt.	\$2.40 to \$3.00
Potatoes per bu.	10c.
Eggs per doz.	15c
Butter per lb.	13c to 17c

Just Received.

We have just unloaded a carload of the Celebrated Deering machinery, including Binders, Mowers, Rakes, etc. The Deering is not excelled by any machinery made. Come in and get prices and terms.

W. R. COURTRIGHT & SON

Geo. W. Hobson...

LACOMBE, Alta

Careful and Experienced WATCHMAKER.

Leave work with A. REID, Ponoka.

Can do your work after others fail. A trial Convinces.

Prices right. Work guaranteed.

STOCK PUMPS.

GEO HORN,

Local Agent for The Celebrated ANDERSON

Double-Acting Force Pumps.

These pumps differ in principle and construction from any others. They are positively anti-freezing and never require priming. The only pumpmanufactory that has no sucker, no stuffing box or rods of any kind inside the conducting pipe.

Dressmaking.

Neatly and Promptly Done.

Mrs. L. M. Carson. Chipman Ave.

For Sale . . .

—AT A—

Bargain.

A Good, Level, Open Half Section. Four and a Half Miles from Ponoka.

C. C. REED.

FOR SALE.

Owing to the pressure of other business the proprietor of the

Royal Hotel Ponoka

has decided to offer it for sale. The property includes a

Brick Building, Three Choice Lots, Bar Stock and Furniture.

For further information call at

HERALD OFFICE.

Washing

Ironing and Mending

Neatly and Promptly Done.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

MRS. LUCINDA GRIFFIN.

Merchants Bank of Canada

Head office: MONTREAL.

Capital (paid up) - \$6,000,000. Reserve Fund - \$2,600,000

LACOMBE BRANCH

Interest allowed on Deposits.

A general Banking Business

R. TAYLOR, Mgr.

A Snap

480 Acre-Farm at \$8.00. Five Miles from Ponoka.

This is one of the best farms in this part of the country. \$1500 worth of improvements. 35 acres broken. Plenty of good water.

For further particulars apply at HERALD OFFICE.

Ponoka WOOD YARD.

Wood Bought and Sold

Wood delivered in the village at 90 cents per rick. Custom sawing at reasonable prices. I am here to stay and solicit your trade.

LEAVE ORDERS AT JONES' LIVERY.

W. G. MERKLEY.

Barber Shop:::

Next door to Case's Shop.

Eight Shaves \$1.00.

Hair Cut 25c.

JAKE HUBER, Proprietor.

Town Lots for Sale

PONOKA

Reasonable prices. Easy terms. General managers Osler, Hammond & Nanton, Winnipeg. C. S. Lott, Calgary, Agent.

For maps, prices, etc. apply to

T. J. WEST, C. P. R. A., Ponoka.

A GIRL OF GRIT.

BY MAJOR ARTHUR GRIFFITHS.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY H. F. FINN & CO.



CHAPTER I.

MY AMERICAN MILLIONS.

IT WAS the middle of the night (as I thought) when Savory—my man, my landlord, valet and general factotum—came in and woke me. He gave me a letter, saying simply, "The gentleman's a waiting, sir," and I read it twice, without understanding it in the very least.

Could it be a hoax? To satisfy myself I sat up in bed, rubbed my astonished and still half-sleepy eyes and read it again. It ran as follows:

GRAY & QUINLAN, SOLICITORS,
101 LINCOLN'S INN, July 11, 189—.

Dear Sir—We are our pleasure duty to inform you, at the request of our New York agents, Messrs. Smiddy & Dann of 57 Chambers street, New York city, that they have now definitely and conclusively established your claim as the sole surviving relative and general heir-at-law of their late esteemed client, Mr. Aretas Wood, of Church place and Fifth avenue, New York.

As the amount of your inheritance is very considerable and is estimated approximately at between \$14,000,000 and \$15,000,000, say three millions of sterling money, we have thought it right to apprise you of your good fortune without delay. Our Mr. Richard Quinlan will hand you this letter in person and will be pleased to take your instructions. We are, sir, your obedient servants,
GRAY & QUINLAN,
Captain William Aretas Wood, D. S. O., 21
Clarges Street, Piccadilly.

"Here, Savory. Who brought this? Do you say he is waiting? I'll see him in half a minute." And, slinging my head in cold water, I put on a favorite old dressing gown and passed into the next room, followed by Roy, my precious golden retriever, who began at once to sniff suspiciously at my visitor's legs.

I found there a prim, little, old-young gentleman, who scanned me curiously through his gold rimmed pince nez. Although, no doubt, greatly surprised—for he did not quite expect to see an archmillionaire in an old ulster with a ragged collar of catskin, with damp, unkempt locks and unshorn chin at that time of day—he addressed me with much formality and respect.

"I must apologize for this intrusion, Captain Wood—you are Captain Wood?"

"Undoubtedly."

"I am Mr. Quinlan, very much at your service. Pardon me—is this your dog? Is he quite to be trusted?"

"Perfectly, if you don't speak to him. Lie down, Roy! I fear I am very late—a ball last night. Do you ever go to balls, Mr. Quinlan?"

"Not often, Captain Wood. But if I have come too early I can call later on."

"By no means. I am dying to hear more. But, first of all, this letter. It's all bona fide, I suppose?"

"Without question. It is from our firm. There can be no possible mistake. We have made it our business to verify all the facts—indeed, this is not the first we had heard of the affair—but we did not think it right to speak to you too soon. This morning, however, the mail has brought a full acknowledgment of your claims, so we came on at once to see you."

"How did you find me out, pray?"

"We have had our eye on you for some time past, Captain Wood," said the little lawyer smilingly. "While we were inquiring—you understand—we were anxious to do the best for you."

"I'm sure I'm infinitely obliged to you. But still I can't believe it, quite. I should like to be convinced of the reality of my good luck. You see, I haven't thoroughly taken it in."

"Read this letter from our New York agents, Captain Wood. It gives more

details," and he handed me a typewritten communication on two quarto sheets of tissue paper; also a number of cuttings from the New York press.

The early part of the letter referred to the search and discovery of the heir-at-law (myself) and stated frankly that there could be no sort of doubt that my case was clear and that they would be pleased, when called upon, to put me in full possession of my estate.

From that they passed on to a brief enumeration of the assets, which comprised real estate in town lots, lands, houses, stocks, shares, well placed investments of all kinds, part ownership of a lucrative "road," or railway; the controlling power in shipping companies, coal companies, cable companies, and mining companies in all parts of the United States.

"It will be seen that the estate is of some magnitude," wrote Messrs. Smiddy & Dann, "and we earnestly hope that Captain William A. Wood will take an early opportunity of coming over to look into things for himself. We shall then be ready to give a full account of our stewardship and to explain any details."

"Meanwhile, to meet any small immediate needs, we have thought it advisable to remit a first bill of exchange for \$50,000—say £10,217 17s. 6d., at current rates—negotiable at sight and duly charged by us to the estate."

"The last part of the letter is convincing enough," I said with a little laugh, as I returned it to Mr. Quinlan. "Always supposing that it is real money and will not turn to withered leaves."

"How would you like it paid, Captain Wood? Into your bankers?"

"If you please, Messrs. Sykes & Sarsfield, the army agents, of Pall Mall."

"It shall be done at once. I will call there, if you will permit me, on my way back to Lincoln's Inn. Is there anything more? As to your affairs generally, if you have no other lawyers, we are supposed to be good men of business and perhaps—of course we advance no claims—you may consider that we have served you well already and may intrust us further with your confidence."

"My dear sir, I fully and freely admit your claims. I should be most ungrateful if I did not. Pray consider yourselves installed as my confidential legal advisers from this time forth."

"Thank you sincerely, Captain Wood. I can only express a hope that as our acquaintance grows you will have no reason to regret this decision. I will now—unless you have any further commands—wish you a very good morning."

With a stiff, studied bow he bent before me and was gone. He left me a prey to many emotions—surprise, bewilderment still predominating, but with a sense of pleasurable excitement.

It was indeed a change, a revolution in my affairs. Hitherto, like most men of my cloth, I had been constantly hard up; of late, all but in "Queer street," for I had yielded only too readily to the fascinations of London. After many years of service abroad, this spell at home, in the heart and center of life, was enough to turn any one's head. I was now on the headquarters staff, with an appointment in the intelligence department, and I found people were very kind; shoals of invitations came in, and I accepted everything—balls, dinners, routs. I went everywhere on the chance of meeting Frida Fairholme, at whose feet I had fallen the very first day we met. I worked hard at the office, but I played hard, too, making the most of my time, of my means, which, unhappily, did not go far. Four or five hundred a year is not exactly affluence for a careless young soldier, with a war office appointment, aping the ways of a finished man about town. Gloves, buttonholes and cab fares swallowed up half of it, and with the other half I had hardly been able to keep out of debt.

That, at least, and without looking further, was all over now.

Savory had suffered more than once from the narrowness of my budget, but he had been very good and patient, and I was glad to think he would be the first to benefit by my good fortune.

"Would you like your money?" I asked as I buttoned up my coat and made ready to start for the office, a little late in the day.

"Well, sir, I am rather pressed. The quarter's rent is overdue, and the landlord called twice yesterday. If you could make it convenient?"

"How much do I owe you?"

"Seventeen pounds eleven for the rooms, and Mrs. Savory's bill is £9."

I had taken out my checkbook while he spoke and wrote him a check for £50.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

An Old Story.

Castleton—Willie, for a younger brother you don't seem to have much curiosity about your sister and myself.

Willie—No. I did when the fellows first came, but now I guess I've seen all there is to be seen.

His Offense.

The Missionary—My friend, I am afraid that you do not realize the dreadfulness of the drink evil.

The Farmer—Why, ma'am, I never tech a drop.

The Missionary—But you raise hops.

Judge.

When we say that wisdom is better than riches, we always mean our wisdom and other people's riches.

The earth weighs 5,852 trillions of tons. This number contains 24 Os.

Doctors are like cockroaches; when you once get them in the house its a hard matter to get them out again.

Belgium still uses 1,000 dogs for draft purposes.

Every man who hears of a woman who is a man-hater, believes she would alter her views if she met him.

Pride makes some people ridiculous and prevents others from being so.

A SPRING MEDICINE THAT IS A TRUE TONIC

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food Builds Blood, Creates Nerve Force, Increases Flesh and Weight, and Makes Sickly People Strong and Well.

The day of sarsaparillas, sulphur and cream of tartar, and salts as spring medicine has gone by. People are beginning to listen to the advice of their physicians and to build up their systems by the use of such preparations as Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

The strong point in favor of this great food cure is the fact that it actually creates new, rich life-sustaining blood, and builds up the system gradually and naturally. For this reason it is the most satisfactory spring medicine that you can possibly obtain, and its results are permanently beneficial.

The tired languid feelings that tell of low vitality and an exhausted condition of the system soon disappear before the vitalizing, upbuilding influence of this great restorative. It conquers disease by filling the system with health, energy and vigor.

Mrs. S. Thompson, 240 Munro Street, Toronto, Ont., states:—I was very much run down in health, and whenever I exerted myself more than usual I had severe attacks of splitting headache, and was very nervous, so much so that I could not rest well at nights. After using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food I found that my nerves were steadier, I could rest and sleep better than I have for a long time, and was entirely free from headaches. I can speak very highly of this preparation for nervous trouble.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food has the endorsement of the best people in the land—physicians and laymen alike. It is bound to benefit anyone who uses it, because it is composed of the most potent restoratives of nature. 50 cents a box, 6 boxes for \$2.50. At all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Blue Ribbon Goods.

All we can do is to pack the best goods in Canada and tell you about them.

You know how good Blue Ribbon Tea is! Well, Blue Ribbon Coffee, Baking Powder, Spices, Flavoring Extracts, Chocolate Syrup and Jelly Powder are just as good as the Tea.

Every Grocer keeps Blue Ribbon goods, so all you have to do is to ask for them.

Blue Ribbon Manufacturing Co.

"The sluggard will not plow by reason of the cold; therefore shall he beg in the harvest and have nothing."

Free—Gratis—For Nothing

YOU CANNOT LONG FOOL A WOMAN.

When the white man wants the black man's land he approaches the innocent black with "presents" of beads, colored cloths, ribbons, and other useless trinkets that catch the eye of the poor black—but that are no earthly use to him. These are all "gifts—free—gratis—for nothing! I!" We all know who soon owns the black man's land.

Yet this system of conciliating the innocent is not practiced alone on the negro. How many women read that they can get a certain "present" with a certain purchase and forthwith they make the purchase to get the "present"—free—gratis—for nothing!!! The present may or may not be useful—but in this twentieth century are there those who believe they have not in the purchase paid for and often dearly paid for the "present"?

When you want a horse you cannot buy his teeth at ten cents a tooth, and get the horse thrown into the bargain.

When you buy a dress you do not buy the buttons, and have the dress thrown in.

And no more than you can thus get the present of a horse or a dress can you get a "present"—free—gratis—for nothing—of diamonds, gold, jewellery, and cutlery, with the purchase of a bar of common soap.

When you buy Sunlight Soap you are presented with pure quality in the soap itself. You do not pay for loading refuse at the price of soap. You don't wear out your clothes in half the time, and ruin your hands with Sunlight Soap, as with common soap.

If you want soap, buy Sunlight Soap—Octagon Bar—and you have paid for nothing but pure soap. If you want something else than soap, buy it independently of the soap, and you know what it has cost you.

"You may fool some people all the time; You may fool all the people some of the time; You cannot fool all the people all the time; You cannot long fool a woman. 615

95 out of every 100 lbs. of platinum used in the world comes from the Ural Mountains. The mines there produce about 13,000 lbs. per year of the metal.

Eau-de-Cologne is said to contain the essential oils of bergamot, neroli, rosemary, citron, and orange, together with a small amount of cardamoms.

The first export of raw cotton from America to England was in 1785, when one bale was sent from Charlestown to Liverpool.

Shipbuilding yards have increased in number from 500 in 1880 to 700 at present. Their output is nearly 1,100 vessels per year.

The first Royal speech transmitted by wire was that of Queen Victoria, when she opened Parliament on November 15th, 1837.

The gold-mines of the Yukon employ 5,280 men, who are paid \$1 an hour.

John Reachman, a farmer of Treeshbank, Man., was drowned in the Souris river.

After a woman passes a certain age she is willing to get married even on a Friday.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS.

Mother's Best Help When Her Little Ones Are Ailing

Every mother needs at some time a medicine for her little ones, and Baby's Own Tablets are the best medicine in the world for constipation, sour stomach, indigestion, diarrhoea, colic, simple fevers and the troubles of teething children. The Tablets have been in use for years and thousands of mothers say that nothing else acts so quickly and relieves and cures the little ones like it. Mrs. G. H. LaRue, Mountain, Ont., simply voices the experience of other mothers when she says—"I can recommend Baby's Own Tablets to all mothers who have cross or delicate children. I do not know how I could get along without them."

Children take these Tablets as readily as candy, and if crushed to a powder they can be given with absolute safety to the tiniest, weakest babies. There is a cure in every Tablet and they are guaranteed to contain no opiate or other harmful drug. You can get the Tablets from any dealer in medicine or they will be sent post paid at 25 cents a box by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The thoughtful man provides for his loved ones. It is the unthinking man who waits until it is too late.

Among London's taverns are seven "Adam and Eves," five "Noah's Arks," and two "Jacob Wells."

CONSUMPTION Prevented and Cured.

Four marvelous free remedies for all sufferers reading this paper. New cure for Tuberculosis, Consumption, Weak Lungs, Catarrh, and a rundown system.

FREE.

Do you cough?
Do your lungs pain you?
Is your throat sore and inflamed?
Do you spit up phlegm?
Does your head ache?
Is your appetite bad?
Are your lungs delicate?
Are you losing flesh?
Are you pale and thin?
Do you lack stamina?

These symptoms are proof that you have in your body the seeds of the most dangerous malady that has ever devastated the earth—consumption.

You are invited to test what this system will do for you, if you are sick, by writing for a

FREE TRIAL TREATMENT and the Four Free Preparations will be forwarded you at once, with complete directions for use.

The Siccum System is a positive cure for Consumption, that most insidious disease, and for all Lung Troubles and Disorders, complicated by Loss of Flesh, Coughs, Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis and Heart Troubles.

Simply write to the T. A. Siccum Chemical Company, Limited, 129 King Street West, Toronto, giving post office and express address, and the free medicine (the Siccum Cure) will be promptly sent.

Persons in Canada seeing Siccum's free offer in American papers will please send for samples to Toronto. Mention this paper.

Horse Health

is one of the most important things for every farmer to consider.

Dick's Blood Purifier

will build up a run down horse.

It tones up the system, rids stomach of bots, worms and other parasites which undermine an animal's health.

50 cts. a package.

LEEMING MILES & CO. AGENTS. - - - MONTREAL. Write for books on Horses and Cattle. IT IS FREE.

THE HERALD

PONOKA, ALBERTA.

Italy and Britain are about the same size. But the United Kingdom and her colonies have 259 out of every 1,000 of the earth's population, and Italy only 22.

The smallest newspaper in the world is "El Telegrama" of Guadalupe, in Mexico. It is four inches square and contains four pages.

The lightest jockey that ever rode was named Kitchener. He rode at Ascot in 1810, the weight at the time being 2 stone 11 pounds.

Although Germany has not extended its territory in Europe since 1871 yet her population has increased in that time by 16 millions.

The manuscript prayer-book in the British Museum, known as "The Bedford Hours," is valued at £2,000 and is therefore the highest priced prayer-book in the world.

Some other fellow is applauded for saying the good things that we might just as well have said, had we only thought of them.

Sir Joshua Reynolds was the youngest man ever elected president of the Royal Academy. He was 45 years old. Sir Frederick Leighton was 48.

C. C. Richards & Co.

Gentlemen,—I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT on my vessel and in my family for years, and for every day ills and accidents of life I consider it has no equal.

I would not start on a voyage without it, if it cost a dollar a bottle.

CAPT. F. R. DESJARDIN.
Schr. "Storke," St. Andre, Kamouraska.

We are very fond of reading others' characters, but we do not like to be read ourselves.

Had La Grippe.—Mr. A. Nickerson, farmer, Dutton, writes: "Last winter I had La Grippe and it left me with a severe pain in the small of my back and hip that used to catch me whenever I tried to climb a fence. This lasted for about two months when I bought a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil and used it both internally and externally, morning and evening, for three days, at the expiration of which time I was completely cured."

DON'T BE A DRIFTER.

Live for something, have a purpose, and that purpose keep in view; Drifting like a helpless vessel, Thou canst never to life be true. Half the wrecks that strew life's ocean,

If some star had been their guide, Might have long been riding safely; But they drifted with the tide.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

A well trained mind has less difficulty in submitting to than in guiding an ill-trained mind.

Mr. T. J. Humes, Columbus, Ohio, writes: "I have been afflicted for some time with Kidney and Liver Complaints, and I find Parmelee's Pills the best medicine for these diseases. These pills do not cause pain or griping, and should be used when a cathartic is required. They are Glathe's Compound, and sold in the form of Lozenges to preserve their purity, and give them a pleasant, agreeable taste."

Police sometimes get those who help themselves.

YOUNG WOMAN WORTH \$15,000 wishes to correspond with honest, intelligent man, who would appreciate a good wife. Box 2,538, Toronto, Ont.

CANADIAN NORTHERN RAILWAY.

Victoria Day Excursions

THE CANADIAN NORTHERN

Will sell round trip tickets at

Fare and One-Third

Good to Go—May 22nd, 23rd and 24th
Good to Return till May 27th.

Full particulars on application to any Canadian Northern R'y Agent, or
GEO. H. SHAW,
Traffic Manager.

W. N. U. No. 376.

If You Could Look

into the future and see the condition to which your cough, if neglected, will bring you, you would seek relief at once—and that naturally would be through

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

SHILOH cures Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma, and all Lung Troubles. Cures Coughs and Colds in a day. 25 cents. Guaranteed.

Write to S. C. WELLS & Co., Toronto, Can., for free trial bottle.

Karl's Clover Root Tea purifies the Blood

We always like those who admire us, we do not always like those whom we admire.

PALE AND LISTLESS

A CONDITION THAT AFFECTS VERY MANY WOMEN.

The Appetite Fails—Strength Departs and the Sufferer Feels That Life is Really a Burden.

From the Topic, Petrolia, Ont.

It is impossible that a medicine can be so widely known and used as are Dr. Williams' Pink Pills without striking results frequently becoming known and the merits of this great remedy for the common ailments of man and woman being published. Mrs. Thos. Kettle, of Petrolia, Ont., is a case in point. Mrs. Kettle is an old resident of this district and is well known. Chatting with a reporter of the Topic the other day the conversation drifted on the subject of medicines, when Mrs. Kettle spoke in the highest praise of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which, she said, had cured her of a long illness. Our reporter, being naturally interested, made further enquiries, when Mrs. Kettle gave him the following particulars: "I am the mother of twelve children and in spite of the constant strain and worry the raising of so large a family entailed upon me, in addition to my housework, I was for many years blessed with splendid health. However, after the birth of my last child my strength seemed to fail me and I felt that my health was gradually going. I consulted a doctor and continued under his treatment for some months, but the only result that I could see was that I grew gradually worse. I could not name any particular ailment that I suffered from, but I was 'all run down.' My appetite failed me, my strength seemed all gone and I became pale and listless, scarcely able to drag myself around, and much of the time in bed. I became alarmed at my long continued ill-health, and as doctor's medicine had done me no good I determined to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I purchased a box and thought it did me some good, so I got six boxes more, and before I had finished taking the second I felt a lot better, and by the time I had finished the seven boxes I had perfectly regained my health, had gained weight and felt better than I had for some years. I consider the pills a splendid medicine, a real godsend to weak and ailing women, and have frequently recommended them to my friends and used them with my children, always with good results." Judging from Mrs. Kettle's healthy appearance to-day none would imagine she had ever known what a day's illness meant.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a positive cure for all diseases arising from impoverished blood, or a weak or shattered condition of the nervous system, such as epilepsy, St. Vitus' dance, paralysis, rheumatism, sciatica, heart troubles, anaemia, etc. These pills are also a cure for the ailments that make the lives of so many women a constant misery. Sold by all druggists or sent by mail, post paid, at 50 cents box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

The world's electrical industries are valued at \$300,000,000.

Monkey Brand Soap will clean a house from cellar to roof, but won't wash clothes.

The human voice has been heard in the open air at a distance of 15,480 feet.

A genius is a man who is able to dispose of his troubles for a consideration.

MARKETS.

WHEAT—The northwest spring wheat crop is being greatly delayed in seeding owing to frequent snow and rain storms, and the general expectation is that in the older sections the acreage under wheat will be decreased. European crops still continue to promise well, and there is no chance in the reports regarding them. At the present the quantities being shipped from Argentina are showing larger than expected, and running somewhat larger than last year. Australian and Indian shipments are light, but from North America, Russia and the Danube they are liberal, and the amount on passage to Europe is very large and shows no decrease from week to week. This causes the European trade to remain indifferent and they are working in a hand to mouth fashion, not anxious to buy ahead as freely, as they would do if they were sure of a scarcity in the future.

In the local market Manitoba wheat has been steady, but not active. Prices neither advance nor decline as they do on the American markets, and the exporters are not buying freely by any means. The price of 1 northern varied from 74½¢ on Monday to 75½¢ Friday, a good deal been sold around 74½¢ to 75¢ for spot or May delivery. The spread between 1 northern and 2 northern has narrowed down to 2¢ or 2½¢, there having been a demand for the lower grade. Closing prices may be stated as 75½¢ 1 northern and 73½¢ 2 northern, and for 1 hard 78½¢, all in store, Fort William or Port Arthur, spot or May delivery.

Liverpool Prices—No. 1 northern spring wheat sold at Liverpool on Saturday at 6s 5d.

FLOUR—Hungarian Patent \$2.06 per sack of 98 pounds; Glenora, \$1.90; Alberta, \$1.70; Manitoba, \$1.50; and XXXX, \$1.20.

MILLFEED—Bran, in bulk, per ton \$14.50; shorts, \$16.50. Delivered in bags, the prices are \$1.50 higher.

GROUND FEED—Oat chop is quoted at \$27 per ton delivered to the trade; barley chop, \$22 per ton; mixed barley and oats, \$25 per ton; oil cake, \$27 per ton.

OATS—No. 1 white, in car lots on track, Winnipeg, per bushel, 40 to 42¢; No. 2 white, 38¢; seed oats, 45¢ to 50¢. At country points farmers are getting from 28 to 30¢ for No. 2 white oats. Street oats are bringing 32 to 34¢.

BARLEY—Receipts are very light and the market holds firm at 43 to 45¢ for best grades.

FLAXSEED—Dealers are asking \$2.00 per bushel for seed flax.

SPELTZ—Dealers are asking 75¢ per bushel of 50 pounds for seed speltz.

HAY—Receipts are only moderate and the hay market continues firm at \$6 to \$6.50 per ton for fresh haled. Loose hay is worth \$6 to \$6.50 per ton.

DRESSED MEATS—Fresh killed beef is not very plentiful, and the market is firmer. We quote: Beef, city dressed, per pound, 8 to 8½¢; veal, 7½ to 8½¢; mutton, frozen, 8¢; spring lambs, each, \$3.50 to \$4.50; hogs, per pound, 7½¢.

POULTRY—There is very little poultry in the market. Chickens are worth 12½¢ per pound for fresh killed, and turkeys 12½¢ to 15¢, according to quality.

BUTTER—Creamery—Fresh made creamery butter is worth 24¢ per pound delivered here. There is but very little offering, owing to the backward state of the weather.

BUTTER—Dairy—While the market is better supplied than it was a few weeks ago, there is still plenty of unsatisfied demand, and prices hold steady at last week's range. As high as 20¢ could be obtained on a commission basis for choice fresh made butter in tubs or bricks, while other grades range down to 16¢ for round lots.

CHEESE—Jobbers are getting 13 to 13½¢ per pound for cheese. Stocks now in hand are from Ontario.

EGGS—The net price, Winnipeg, today, to country shippers is 10¢ per dozen.

POTATOES—Farmers loads delivered in Winnipeg, 38 to 40¢ per bus.

WOOL—The market is expected to open shortly for Manitoba wool. Some in the trade think that the opening price will be about 7¢ per pound for unwashed fleece.

LIVE STOCK.

CATTLE—Butchers are finding cattle very scarce and hard to obtain this spring. For choice beef animals they are now paying as high as 5¢ per pound off cars here, and are glad to get them at that. The general range is from 4½¢ to 5¢, the latter being an outside figure. There are good demands for stockers and yearlings are worth as high as \$16 per head at point of shipment. Two year olds are bringing from \$20 to \$22 per head.

SHEEP—One large concern here is now bringing in live sheep to meet the demands of its trade. About 5¢ to 5½¢ per pound is the value off cars, Winnipeg.

All men are not homeless, but some are home less than others.

WHEN BUYING WHY NOT GET THE BEST.

STEPHEN'S

THE QUALITY OF THE OIL IS THE LIFE OF THE PAINT.

MADE WITH MANITOBA PURE RAW OR BOILED LINSEED OIL

PURE READY MIXED

PAINT

PAINT FOR ALL PURPOSES.

Sold and Guaranteed by R. K. Allan, Ponoka, N. W. T. MANUFACTURED BY

G. F. STEPHENS & CO., Limited, WINNIPEG.

EVERY HOUSEKEEPER

IN MANITOBA, BRITISH COLUMBIA AND N.W.T.

SHOULD TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE GREAT

HALF-PRICE OFFER OF THE GLOBE

TORONTO

Canada's Leading Newspaper

and thereby secure the bargains offered every day in its advertising columns. The subscription price can be saved over and over again by having it come regularly into the home. Regular price \$4.00 per annum. The early edition (including The Saturday Illustrated) will be sent to any person for one year living west of North Bay who will cut this advertisement out and send it along with \$2.00 to THE GLOBE, Toronto.

EDDY'S PARLOR MATCHES

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE

Try our Parlor Matches. They produce a quick LIGHT without any objectionable fumes.

THE E. B. EDDY Co., Limited
Hull, Canada.

AS EXPLAINED.

Mrs. Oldun—What an awful lot of were unknown twenty years ago. were unknown twenty years ago.

Oldun—True, my dear. But just think what a lot more doctors we have to contend with now than we did twenty years ago.

HORRIBLE PAINS

FRENCH GENTLEMAN'S SUFFERINGS ARE BEYOND DESCRIPTION.

Many Doctors Treated him, but without Success—Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured Him and now Life is a pleasure to him—He Tells the Story.

St. Urbain, Que., April 21—(Special.)—Fearful indeed has been the experience of Narcisse Barrette, of this place. For fifteen long and wearisome years he has suffered with an acute malady of the kidneys and back which has caused him the most agonizing pains.

He consulted physician after physician and followed their treatment patiently and carefully. Some of them afforded him a little temporary relief (which was in itself a great blessing), but the pain always came back to torture him even worse than before.

Rheumatism added its terrors to his already great burden of misery and his life was a succession of spasms of the most violent pains it has ever been the lot of mortal man to endure.

The story as told by Mons. Barrette himself is in part as follows: "For more than fifteen years I suffered with a severe Malady of the back and Kidneys which caused me horrible pains in the back."

"I tried many doctors, but the relief they gave me was only temporary and the Malady always returned. My suffering was so great at times that it was almost beyond endurance."

"I had rheumatism as well as the pains in the back, and between them I was sorely tried. I would rather die than suffer again the way I did, but now life is very pleasant to me and I am anxious to live."

"You ask me how I was cured? "Well, after trying in vain doctor's treatments and almost everything else, I began to use what has been to me the greatest medicine in all the world, Dodd's Kidney Pills, and very soon the pains all left me. They acted almost like magic. I am now in perfect health and work every day."

Nearly every man actually believes that other men are interested in his troubles.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

A tombstone marks the dividing line between here and there.

Whenever you hear a girl refer to a man as an idiot, she is in love with him, and he is in love with some other girl.

DYSPEPSIA AND INDIGESTION—C. W. Snow & Co., Syracuse, N. Y., write: "Please send us ten gross of pills. We are selling more of Parmelee's Pills than any other pill we keep. They have a great reputation for the cure of Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint." Mr. Charles A. Smith, Lindsay, writes: "Parmelee's Pills are an excellent medicine. My sister has been troubled with severe headache, but these pills have cured her."

Some men are not content with being treated well; they want to be treated often.

Pleasant as syrup; nothing equals it as a worm medicine; the name is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. The greatest worm exterminator of the age.

Mrs. Tom Thumb is still alive at the age of sixty. She was born at Middleborough, Massachusetts, and her maiden name was Miss Dump.

The foundation of the Bank of England strong room is 66 feet below street level.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

If a man really loves a woman, he will give up smoking for her sake; but if she really loves him she will not ask him.

Bickle's Anti-Consumption Syrup stands at the head of the list for all diseases of the throat and lungs. It acts like magic in breaking up a cold. A cough is soon subdued, tightness of the chest is relieved, even the worst case of consumption is relieved, while in recent cases it may be said never to fail. It is a medicine prepared from the active principles or virtues of several medicinal herbs, and can be depended upon for all pulmonary complaints.

Queen's College, Hong Kong, has 1,100 pupils, and a larger proportion of married students than any other university in the world.

\$100 Reward \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer one hundred dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, 5¢. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

When a man begins to go down hill he finds that the law of gravitation and the encouragement of his friends help him along.

Give Holloway's Corn Cure a trial. It removed ten corns from one pair of feet without any pain. What it has done once it will do again.

Although the first gold-lead at the Klondike was not made public until 1886, the Russians knew of gold in Alaska as early as 1798.

HOW NO. 5 WAS SAVED

BY A. P. PAYSON

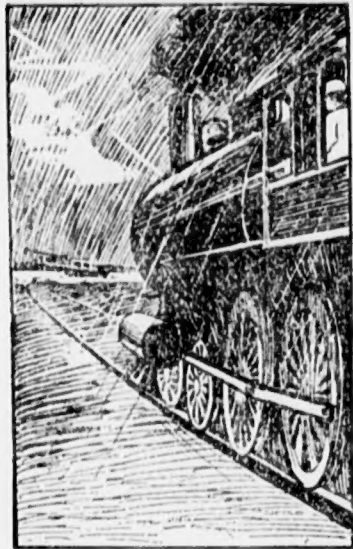
Copyright, 1902, by A. P. Payson

The enginemen had struck. They had gone out in a body, and they had gone out to stay, but in spite of their unity the road was by no means tied up. True, the crews were forced to double, and some of them came from the offices, but nevertheless traffic was not greatly interfered with.

No. 5, the westbound mail, was scheduled to leave at 8 p. m. and to run the 101 miles in two hours and three minutes. The engineer selected to take her out was one who had been employed for that day only, but he had shown, even in that short time, a willingness to do things "square."

At 7:20 he went down to the roundhouse. His fireman, John McDonald, had just put the finest engine in the service, No. 950, on the turntable, and she was swinging slowly around to her track.

As the engineer stepped near she gave a slight "phut" and moved slowly off to the solid ground. She looked



A FLASH OF LIGHTNING SHOWED THE TRESTLE HANGING IN MIDAIR.

faultless. Her headlight shone with dazzling brilliancy, she was polished from pilot to tender, and the high light on her great boiler shone in the electric light which flashed before the dispatcher's office.

The new engineer climbed aboard, and when the fireman came back from the office he was standing in the cab, silently looking her over. He reached for the throttle and pinched it gently. Not for the world would he abuse this steed.

In mute obedience the racer started forward noiselessly, for her exhaust was muffled, and she was not being forced. Slowly she glided over the switches until the station shed was reached. Then, dropping into the main line, she crept ahead to the edge of the depot and waited for her burden.

At 7:45 the yardmaster climbed aboard and introduced the enginemen, who up to this time had scarcely spoken a word. "John," he said, addressing the fireman, "this is Will Donohue. You two have a nasty run before you. No. 5 is twenty minutes late because of rains over toward Chicago. Think you can make it up?"

He was looking at Donohue, who nodded curtly. "I don't know any thing about her capacity, but she responds quickly and runs smoothly. I'll test her tonight."

The yardmaster looked serious. "Don't be too daring. This locomotive has one bad fault. She can't stop quickly. She needs plenty of room. See that she has it." And he jumped from the locomotive.

At 8:23 the Limited slid, dripping, into the depot. Her engine, worn out, rattled off to the roundhouse, and No. 950 glided down the track and gently made the couplings. No. 5 was composed of seven cars, five vestibuled Pullmans and two heavily loaded mail cars. The superintendent, who had come over the Illinois division with her, hurried forward.

"The storm's following you, with a gale blowing from the east. If you run fast, you may keep ahead of it till the time's made up."

He ran back to the train and climbed aboard as Donohue slid his window shut and opened the throttle.

The stars were fading, the sky was clouded, and a brisk wind started up, advance guards of the storm. In a moment they were clear of the yards, and the great engine buckled down to her work. Every second the speed went up. It was fifty miles an hour, fifty-two, fifty-four. Another touch on the throttle, and she was wide open. The engineer put the reverse next to the center and dropped a few handfuls of sand. He played with her, humored her, urged her on, and as the speed increased he sat down to watch her and the rails ahead.

He wondered whether, if the super-

intendent had his head out of the car window, he would now think the wind came from the east. He would wager anything that they were not twenty-three minutes late now.

A star suddenly hove in sight on the horizon. It twinkled and grew steadily larger. It was followed by a trail of weaker light. A meteor? Nearer and nearer it tore along the eastbound tracks. For a brief moment it shone dazzling, on 950, then shot past. Will Donohue caught a glimpse of a figure in the cab, the faint gleam of the Pintsch burners in the sleepers, the sharper lights on the rear end. It was the eastbound tier. They were scheduled to pass at Woodvale, five miles ahead. The Limited was five minutes late. She would be on time in a short while.

But the sky was black with threatening clouds. Even then, as the engineer thrust his hand out in the night, he felt the big raindrops that presage a heavy storm. He must watch sharp now, for in a moment the tracks would be soaked and the wheels would be slipping.

As the train swept round a curve, leaning heavily to the left, a streak of lightning flashed vividly. There was a roar and crash of thunder, and the gale was upon them, driving resistlessly, steadily, from the east. They were on time now and soon would be ahead of the schedule.

Donohue, remembering the words of the yardmaster, rose to shut off some steam. They skinned over a bridge, and Will felt it sway beneath them. By the lightning he had caught a glimpse of swirling waters and realized that in another five minutes that bridge would be down. Were there others like it? His fireman touched his arm.

"For God's sake," he shouted, "shut off, Bill! Waverly trestle's just a mile ahead, and heaven knows whether she's there yet!"

Donohue nodded and turned to shove the throttle in. It would not budge! He took both hands to the task and failed. Again and again he threw his whole weight on it. Suddenly it went home, and he fell to the floor of the cab. In an instant he was on his feet, and a flash of lightning showed the trestle hanging in midair some distance ahead. They were running ninety miles an hour, with a gale to push them forward, slippery rails and wet wheels for the brakes and an engine which needed plenty of room in which to stop!

On the instant that Donohue rose from his fall the brakes flew to the wheels and sand poured on the steel. A stream of fire fell from the drivers and from every wheel on the train. With a struggle the engineer reversed the engine. She shuddered as if in the clutch of death; she reared and shook; she seemed trying to tear herself to pieces, but her speed went lower and lower. The brakes gripped the burning wheel treads with a grasp of iron. As she ground along her flanges somehow mounted the steel, and with a struggle, a last terrible leap, she tore herself loose from the rest of the train and plunged over the embankment.

McDonald had jumped long ago, but—Will?

With a cry he felt the engine that had won his heart from the start, his love of a single night, crash off the ties. He reached for the throttle and grasped it. When they found him buried beneath the ruins of his engine he still clutched the choker in his cold, lifeless hands. He had gone down to his death with 950, but the train was saved.

Making "Helen's Babies" Go.

John Habberton, the author of "Helen's Babies," said to his publisher when the novel was about ready to appear, "If you want to save the cost of a great deal of advertising, just give me 500 copies of this book, and I'll guarantee to distribute them so that we'll have a success without a cent's worth of advertising being needed." The publisher, a little reluctantly, took Mr. Habberton at his word.

The author thereupon made a list of all the important bookstores in the United States and found out the name of the head of the department of fiction in each store. Now, the heads of all book departments are all friends in the collection of autograph first editions—that is, with the author's signature upon the imprint. There is scarcely an exception to this rule. Mr. Habberton, being wise in all that concerns bookstores, accordingly sent to each head a copy of "Helen's Babies" that contained not only his autograph, but a pleasant letter also that expatiated on the merit of the work. The heads were delighted. They instructed their salesmen and saleswomen in the book department to beam "Helen's Babies," to recommend it to every hesitating customer. And thus the book succeeded, though it would have succeeded anyway upon its merit.—Philadelphia Record.

Forgot Their Sorrow.

In his autobiography, "The Making of an American," Jacob A. Rills tells an amusing story of a visit he once made to the house of three sisters whose brother had been drowned:

"It was a very hot July day, and to guard against sunstroke I had put a cabbage leaf in my hat. On the way over I forgot all about it, and the leaf,

getting limp, settled down snugly on my head, like a ridiculous green skull-cap. Knowing nothing of this, I was wholly unprepared for the effect my entrance, hatless, had upon the weeping family. The young ladies ceased crying, stared wildly and then, to my utter bewilderment, broke into hysterical laughter. For the moment I thought they had gone mad. For some years afterward the thought of it had the same effect upon me that the cabbage leaf produced so unexpectedly in that grief-stricken home."

The Napkin.

Nothing is so humorous as the writings upon etiquette by people to whom such knowledge is a sealed book. A cookbook which extends its branches of information in many directions is responsible for the following: "Always pin your napkin to your dress when at dinner, that it may not fall under the table. It may be pinned so that the pin cannot be seen."

Imagine a dinner table full of men and women returning to the drawing room, each wearing a serviette apron which he or she has forgotten to unpin!—New York Times

The Pulpit Versus the Bar.

An eminent American lawyer, now deceased, was sadly given to intoxication. On one occasion he entered a church while a minister was holding forth on the future punishment of the wicked.

Fixing his eye upon the lawyer, who was reeling near the door, the preacher exclaimed, "There stands a sinner against whom I shall bear witness in the day of judgment."

At this the lawyer folded his arms, planted himself as firmly as he could and, addressing the man in the pulpit, electrified the whole congregation after this fashion:

"Sir, I have been practicing in the criminal courts for twenty years, and I have always found that the greatest rascal is the first to give state's evidence."—Scotsman.

Booked For a Museum.

She was an ignorant but ambitious woman, relates the Chicago Tribune, and the great ambition of her life was gratified when her husband was elected a member of congress. Immediately after the result of the election was known the new congressman's wife drove in from her country home to the county seat to call in triumph on her dearest enemies in a social way. She called first on the wife of the local banker, who had sent her three daughters through Vassar, and after receiving the congratulations of the family she turned the conversation to her plans for the future of her own daughter, Jennie.

"I am going to give Jennie every educational advantage," she said. "As soon as the congressman and I get to Washington we are going to put Jennie in the Smithsonian institute."

The Spanish Language.

The Spanish alphabet is perfect save for a single silent letter, h. Each letter has only one sound and pronounced as spelled. The written language therefore is, with a single exception, free from redundant letters. The chief difficulty in the language to English speaking people is the inflection of its verbs. These move from one mood and tense to another by terminal changes, while English verbs move by auxiliaries. In inflection Spanish follows Latin, of which it is a beautiful and richly endowed daughter, so much so that it adopts no word or phrase from other languages.

Unawares.

"Oh, my!" she exclaimed impatiently. "We'll be sure to miss the first act. We've been waiting a good many minutes for that mother of mine."

"Hours, I should say," he replied rather tartly.

"Ours?" she cried joyfully. "Oh, George, this is so sudden!"

Duration of Marriages.

The average duration of marriages in England is 28 years, in France and Germany 26, Norway 24, Russia 30.

Inconsistency in Clocks.

Wigg—"It's queer how time flies."

Wagg—"Yes; you would think that clocks ought to have wings instead of hands and feet."

Chances of Marriage.

The chances of marriage or old maidenhood have been the subject of many superstitions, which vary in different parts of the world. In Norway the girls used to weave a wonderful net of the finest hair, working ten minutes of an evening by moonlight, in the belief that those who toiled thus successfully for 30 moonlight nights would surely be married before three years had passed. The girls who broke the hairs given them to work with, or who tore holes in their nets, were, of course, destined to be old maids.

Eskimo Wrestling.

Next to gambling the Eskimo men like to wrestle. The usual way of doing this is a test rather of strength than skill. The wrestlers sit down on the floor or in any convenient place side by side and facing in opposite directions, say, with right elbows touching. Then they lock arms, and each strives to straighten out the other's arm.

RAMCHUNDA SINGH AND THE PURPLE PENCE

By John Walker Harrington.

Copyright, 1901, by J. W. Harrington.

Ramchunda Singh first heard of the purple pence as he was pouring yellow powder upon the simmering contents of a chafing dish. He was curry cook in Cherry's restaurant at a time when a new fad had just arrived in New York. Ramchunda Singh was sure that the fad would be short lived, and, being a Hindoo person of ready resources, he sought to find another means of livelihood. Life had not been pleasant since by strange chance Ramchunda Singh had imbibed intoxicants. He had been left stranded in New York on the day the steamer on which he was a tender of wild animals had departed for the ports of the orient. For several years Ramchunda Singh had come over the sea whenever a consignment of lions and tigers and elephants had been sent to the South street animal dealers. He tried to get Scalds to employ him, but trade was dull, and Scalds said that he preferred the Irish to the Hindoos.

So it was that Ramchunda Singh, educated Hindoo, learning of the new fad from the Sunday newspapers, had



"I HAVE ALSO A TENDER AND SUSCEPTIBLE HEART."

applied for the position of curry cook and had obtained it. He resigned on the day Mrs. Sprengle and cousin took luncheon at Cherry's.

The following morning found him at the house of William Peterson Sprengle, dealer in scrap metal and disgustingly wealthy. Ramchunda Singh had invested some of his hard earned wages in a remarkable suit consisting of a shiny Prince Albert coat, bought secondhand, and a pair of black trousers. On his head was a silk turban. He had sent a note to Mrs. Sprengle explaining that his business was urgent and concerned the welfare of her husband.

"I dine with you tonight," said Ramchunda Singh gravely.

"To what am I indebted for the honor?" said Mrs. Sprengle, who had read the etiquette books and the novels of Martha M. Day and knew what was proper under the circumstances.

"I overheard you say quite by chance," said Ramchunda Singh, "that you would give a great deal to have your husband give up theosophy, which takes too many of the purple pence and makes him neglect his family and his business."

"You are the curry cook at Cherry's?" exclaimed Mrs. Sprengle.

"Madam," rejoined Ramchunda Singh, "I am a person of high caste, a highly educated Hindoo. I shall be able to restore your husband to his senses, for I, too, was once a theosophist."

So it came to pass that on that very night Mrs. Sprengle greeted her husband with the remark that she had decided to learn something of theosophy and had engaged as teacher Mr. Ramchunda Singh, late of Delhi and Calcutta, who was an adept.

With every dinner for a week or more the peace of Ramchunda Singh was given unto the house of Sprengle. The lore of the East Indies was at the command of the guest. He talked of Vedas, and the scantily fed soul of William Peterson Sprengle was filled with joy. Ramchunda Singh and the master of the house went together to the meetings of the theosophical society. Mrs. Sprengle noticed with growing apprehension that Ramchunda Singh was dressing in elaborate style and that he had all the spending money which he seemed to require. On account of the introductions from the head of the house of Sprengle, Ram-

chunda Singh became the fashion. He had a lithograph of himself made, and before many days he was giving lectures at Pickering hall on abstruse subjects at \$1 per head. At the home of the Sprengles he was a regular visitor. The Misses Sprengle, of whom there were two, both young and pretty, duffy and girlish, had not been admitted into the secret. Mrs. Sprengle saw that her older daughter, Agatha, was blushing whenever the swart faced Hindoo rang the doorbell and even knew his ring. Her husband was charmed with the ways of that blueable Hindoo.

"Sorry," said he one evening when Ramchunda Singh, unmindful of caste, sat at dinner with them, "perhaps you would not mind if I took a little pilgrimage to the Himalayas with our friend?"

Mrs. Sprengle started to tell what she thought of it all when a look from the Hindoo dissuaded her. She said that such a journey would no doubt be interesting. Mr. Sprengle retired to get the map of India.

"You scoundrel!" cried Mrs. Sprengle. "How dare you? You promised to cure my husband of his wretched nonsense, and you make it all the worse. How far is this going?"

"To the sum of \$10,000," was the reply. "Unless that amount is forthcoming you will see your husband on his way to India with Ramchunda Singh. I have also a tender and a susceptible heart, and I should dislike for less to relinquish my claims to the affection of one whom I much admire."

Ramchunda Singh placed a fat hand on his chest and rolled his eyes upward.

Four days afterward William Peterson Sprengle came home white with rage.

"Mary," he said, "I am done with this theosophy forever! That scoundrel Ramchunda Singh has fled for parts unknown. Quite by accident he dropped a letter in my office in which he referred to me as the 'old idiot,' upon whose ignorance he was imposing. Never mention his name to me again!"

"I hate to think he was an impostor, William," replied Mrs. Sprengle, "for before he went away I gave him quite a sum of money. However, if you wish, the subject of theosophy will never again be mentioned in this house."

Over the door of an animal store in Calcutta there is today the sign "Ramchunda Singh," and within sits an affluent Hindoo, smoking his pipe and taking his ill gotten ease.

Getting an Autograph of Davis.

A Chicago girl, in looking over a book of autographs of famous people, one day ran across this letter:

Dear Miss X.—Your note requesting autograph is a model. Please start a school of collectors. WILLIAM GILLETTE, Chicago, Oct. 7, 1897.

This letter immediately interested the girl and she inquired by what method her friend had secured so flattering a reply.

The owner of the letter explained that she had sent the actor a blank sheet of paper with the words, "Your autograph, please," written at the top of the sheet. This she sent with a stamped envelope for reply.

"The brevity of my note evidently pleased Mr. Gillette, for no doubt he is bored to death with many foolish notes from hundreds of matinee girls and other autograph fiends like myself," she said.

The rival collector was struck with the originality of the idea, and, thinking to repeat her friend's success in securing such a fine note, said, "I think I shall try that plan also, and then I, too, shall have some clever little letters to add to my book."

That same afternoon she sent a card with this brief phrase, "Your autograph, please," to Mr. Richard Harding Davis, and within a few days she received the following dry response written on the same card beneath her short request:

You seem pressed for time.

R. H. DAVIS.

—Saturday Evening Post.

Fights are sometimes thrown, but battles are picked.—Omaha World-Herald.

Purifies the Air.

A quick and easy way to change the atmosphere in an invalid's room is to pour some cologne into a soup plate and set fire to it. The spirit will make a pretty flame and impart a delightfully refreshing odor to the air.

A Window Mop.

A good thing to polish windows with is a small hand mop made of scraps of chamols. Bits no larger than a silver dollar can be used. String them all together on a piece of strong twine and tie into a bunch. When dirty, wash it out, dry and, before using, rub it soft in your hands. The mop improves with usage.

For the House Beautiful.

A novel decoration for furniture is a panel of woven tapestry inserted in the wood and coated with transparent varnish. The idea has been seen in bedsteads and smaller pieces, and the effect is hardly to be distinguished from that of a painted panel. Flowers, fruit and landscape designs are employed.

"CHERRY RIPE"

BY W. BERT FOSTER

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Barron had had a hard jolt from a girl in the east. We didn't know about that at first and couldn't understand his deep rooted antipathy to everything in petticoats about Goshen's ranch-house. He was hardly civil to Mrs. Goshen herself, though she was old enough to be his mother, and when her nieces came up from Walla Walla to spend a couple of weeks Barron begged to go off with Gingerface, the vaquero, and Tom Smalley after stray cattle. But one of the girls, and the smartest and prettiest of the lot, Minervy Bowler, remained at the ranch. He spent most of his time dodging her. He'd change jobs with anybody about the place, no matter what the job was, if he could only keep away from the ranchhouse, and the boys soaked it to him well—deed and they did.

But Minervy would corral him now and then, and 'twas just beautiful to see how she played him when he was hooked.

She'd corner him on the veranda and get him talking about the east and about college and bugs and minerals. She wasn't so slouch on education herself, Minervy wasn't, though she wasn't letting on to Barron. He must have judged her calliber from seeing her ride and shoot, and he set her down first card out of the box as what the eastern papers call "a product of the wild and woolly west." He was used to seeing a girl all fixed up in silk and furbelows presiding at a tea-table or something like that.

But I want you to show me the female creature that ain't a match for the male every time. Minervy didn't start in caring a brass farthing for Barron, but it piqued her that he still fought shy. She just laid herself out to bring him down, and—well, you know the old saying about playing with fire.

My woman was cooking for the Goshens then. Reckon one woman most usually sees another woman's game first. She let on to me before many weeks that Minervy was just about eating her heart out over young Barron.

I didn't believe it at first. Minervy seemed just the same when Barron was around as ever—snappy and full of life and jollying the peace of mind clean out of the boy. But I noticed



THEN CAME A GAME OF DODGING.

when he was off on the range she drooped, and I finally took my woman's view of it.

And it got me mad, too—mad with Barron. Minervy was as fine a filly as ever cavorted over these here foothills, and to have a darned tenderfoot come out here and mix her up so that she was off her feed just hit me hard.

To kinder help matters along I begun to hint pretty strong to him. But it was dangerous business. I never come nearer to passing in my checks and settling with the banker in my life! You see, Barron'd been jolled more or less right along, for all the boys was on to the play, but we was careful about using names. Let me tell you, cowpunchers may be a tough lot, but we don't bandy about women's names—nor good women's names, leastwise.

I says to the boy one day: "If you wasn't such a thick headed, all sufficient rooster, you'd see that Minervy was just eating of her heart out for you. Why don't you walk up to her like a man and offer to marry her?"

Now, mind you, I was only hinting—didn't intend to give no offense at all—but that boy was sure quick with his gun. Lord! The muzzle looked as big as one of them cannon over to the post.

"Don't you ever use that lady's name again in such a manner," he says, "or, old as you be, I'll turn loose on you!" Them may not have been just his

words, for I admit I was kind of flurried, but they include his meaning all right.

He was always a gentleman and kind spoken, but he was gentler than ever after that. Reckon he pitied her at first. Wondered, I s'pose, how a nice girl like her could get to liking a no 'count chap like him. A man who's been flitted in love is the darndest critter that ever walked.

He begun by being even more thoughtful and attentive. He rode the range most of the time, but when one of the boys came in on an errand Barron would send something to Minervy—a new towel or some bit of mineral he picked up in the foothills or a big bunch of desert roses.

One day Gingerface rode in and dropped an Indian basket of ripe cherries in Minervy's lap. "He sent 'em," says the greaser, and a sunset wasn't a patch to the girl's face.

She sent back her thanks to Barron by me, and when Barron asked me if she 'peared to like the cherries I put it on thick, now, I tell you.

The next morning he started off with a basket and rode high twenty mile back towards the ranch, but not on the regular trail, where he'd found the cherry tree. Nobody saw just what happened at that cherry tree but the parties that took part in the game. Therefore hearsay evidence will have to go.

The cherry tree grew on a side hill among a lot of bowlders. They'd have made a powerful good cover for Indians in the old days. They made a powerful good cover for something quite as bad on this day I'm telling you of.

Barron picketed his cayuse at the foot of the hill and climbed up to the tree. He was astride of a limb and had about picked the basket full when he all of a sudden discovered a grizzly, something like the size of a well grown bull, meandering along after cherries too.

Well, there was that cowpuncher up the tree without even his gun—he'd slipped it off when he started to climb the trunk—and a big bear standing on his hind legs and stretching himself to reach the boy's dangling feet.

Soon's the bear saw he couldn't claw him out he made up his mind to shake him out, and only that Barron shook out on the uphill side and away from the bear did he escape that time.

Then come a game of dodging around them bowlders. Barron was light and active, but the bear was eager and bound to make an example of the first feller he'd caught in his orchard. And the old devil was wise too. He seemed to keep between Barron and his gun all the time.

Well, them two circled about there a dozen times until Barron was well nigh played to a frazzle. But 'twas run or die, and Barron suddenly found himself dead anxious to live even if he had been thrown down by a girl in the east.

There was a rock a few rods away that looked high enough to make it a good place to be on, and he knew grizzlies aren't usually much on the climb. So, getting dead sore on his present gyrations, Barron broke for the rock.

He reached it just ahead of the bear, and that's all.

The trail was three good miles away, but the air is clear in these parts, and Minervy carried a good pair of glasses when she rode out. I suppose she rode toward the range that day because her heart was in that direction. Leastwise through the glasses she seen two black figgers on the hillside, one on top of the rock and one gyrating round it. They looked funny, and she rode over and saw it was a man and a bear. Then she rode nearer and saw who the man was.

Run for help? Guess not! Minervy was born and bred in this country, and she had a hair lariat slung to her saddlebow. Barron tried to keep her away from danger, but she rode right up within proper distance, dropped the loop over that bear's head as pretty as a picture and then set her pony down the hill at a canter.

Before Barron could get his gun and run up to the grizzly the brute was choked plumb dead. And I reckon right then and there Barron decided that a girl who knew what to do for a man besieged by a grizzly would wear a darn sight better in this country than a girl who looked pretty behind a tea-table.

Leastwise, he and Minervy filled the basket with cherries again and rode back to the ranch to tell the Goshens, and two months later, when the parson come through "rounding up" the couples, as he done once a year, they were married, and I ain't never heard that Barron was sorry he went after them cherries.

Breaking Up a Witness.

In no way can barristers better display their acuteness than by seeing at a glance the character of the witnesses they are about to examine and by treating them accordingly. Erskine was famous at this. In a case in which he was engaged a commercial traveler came into the witness box dressed in the height of fashion and wearing a starched white necktie folded in the Brummel fold. In an instant Erskine knew his man, though he had never seen him before, and said to him, with an air of careless amusement, "You were born and bred in Manchester, I perceive." Greatly astonished at this

opening remark, the man admitted that he was. "Exactly," observed the great cross examiner in a conversational tone. "I knew it from the absurd tie of your neckcloth."

The roars of laughter, coming from every person in the court, with the single exception of the unfortunate witness, which followed this rejoinder completely effected Erskine's purpose, which was to put the witness in a state of agitation and confusion before touching on the facts concerning which he had come to give evidence.—London News.

Waiters on Horseback.

In great French houses of days gone by dinner was announced by the blowing of hunting horns, and it is on record that at certain gala feasts the dishes were brought in by servants in full armor, mounted upon caparisoned horses, a practice we could only look for during the reign of chivalry. Of the attendants at dinner the carver and server took precedence over all the others. They stood probably on each side of their lord. The server, it may be mentioned, was the officer who placed the dishes on the table.

"Thou Diest on Point of Fox."

Fox blades were celebrated all through the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries for their excellent temper, and mention of them is frequent in English drama. This is their history:

There was a certain Julian del Rei, believed to be a Morisco, who set up a forge at Toledo in the early part of the sixteenth century and became famous for the excellence of his sword blades, which were regarded as the best of Toledo. That city had for many ages previous been renowned for swordmaking, it being supposed that the Moors introduced the art, as they did so many good things, from the east.

Julian del Rei's mark was a little dog, which came to be taken for a fox, and so the "fox blade," or simply "fox," for any good sword. See "Henry V.," act 4, scene 4. "Thou diest on point of fox." The brand came to be imitated in other places, and there are Solingen blades of comparatively modern manufacture which still bear the little dog of Julian del Rei.—Notes and Queries.

A Wagner Find.

Autograph letters of Wagner have been discovered in use as jam pot covers. A German journalist found them at the house of two maiden ladies, sisters of a musician long since deceased, who had formerly been in intimate correspondence with the author of "Parsifal." The ladies were exhibiting to him with much pride their cupboard full of jam when the journalist saw some writing on the covers which he recognized as that of Wagner. The superior thickness of the paper, which almost resembles parchment, had supplied the reason for its application to this domestic use.

The Authority.

Bilkins—This paper says some of the greatest achievements in the photographic art have been made by amateurs. Is that so?

Amateur—Of course. If you don't believe it, ask any—"Photographer?" "Amateur."

Misinformation.

Singleton—I am told that you cursed the day you were married.
Wedderly—No; it wasn't quite that bad. I didn't curse until the day after.—Chicago News

Bald Through Fright.

The recent case of a boy who became bald through fright has been discussed by some people who do not believe it possible. But other cases have occurred. Dr. Pozzi, a Paris physician, once treated a fashionable woman who had been frightened by spending a night in a lonely country villa evading the attacks of her husband, who had been seized with violent hydrophobia. When rescue came, she dropped paralyzed, and during the next few days every hair of her head fell out.—London Standard.

The Leveling Process.

Humboldt calculated the mean level of North America to be 748 feet above the sea, and he found that in 4,500,000 years the whole of North America might be worn down to the sea level.

Twice Buried.

A Lisbon lady was being buried when a cry from the coffin disclosed the fact that she was still alive. Five hours afterward she died from fright.

The Chiton.

The creature having the greatest number of distinct eyes is the chiton, a species of mollusk, in the shell of which has been found as many as 11,000 separate and distinct eyes.

The Curate's Duty.

A curate, a new one, paid his first visit to an old woman, who at once said, in broad Yorkshire: "Eh! you're the new curate, ain't you?"
"Yes," he said.
"Well, now I'll tell you what yer does when yer comes to see me. . . . You takes that stool, d'ye see? You sits down, reads me a short—mind, a short—Psalm. You gives me a shilling, and then ye can go."

TANKAGE AS PIG FEED.

Value of This Packing House By-Product as Food for Swine—The Indiana Bulletin Summarized.

In view of the rapid extension of swine growing, and the consequent establishment of pork packing houses in all parts of the country, a recent bulletin (No. 90) of the Indiana Experiment Station, regarding the value as a food for swine of the packing house bye-product, known as tankage, may be of interest. According to the above bulletin tankage offers a considerable value as a feeding material for pigs. It contains a higher per cent. of protein, and an amount of phosphoric acid that materially exceeds that found in any grain or bye-product of mills. The phosphoric acid for pigs is useful in building up bone structure and this is an important feature with our pigs to-day, while the protein has a value universally recognized by feeders.

An extensive breeder of swine in Indiana thus describes the character of this product:

"Especially with young pigs, one finds some feed of great advantage that is rich in all the nutriment required, that is easily digested, and especially palatable. . . . A year's experience with feeding tankage shows it the ideal feed for this purpose. Blood, lungs, etc., are cooked together in tanks at the large packing houses. The fat is drawn off and the residue dried and ground for hog feed. It costs about \$25 per ton laid down at my home, contains about double the protein found in oil meal, and is a very much better feed for pigs. It seems to be a perfect substitute for milk, a pound of the tankage costing less than a cent and a quarter, and having a feeding value equal to about three gallons of skimmed milk. A mixture of 30 pounds of corn to 10 lbs. each of wheat middlings and tankage, makes a very well balanced ration for pigs up to four months old. A very good ration for older pigs or hogs may be made by reducing the middlings and tankage fully half in proportion to amount of corn. Tankage dissolves almost immediately when put into water, and should be fed in slop. Pigs fed upon tankage show great muscular and bone development, have ravenous appetites, and are especially free from gouty and rheumatic troubles. Tankage is so dry that there is no danger from worms or from decomposition, and has been so thoroughly cooked that one takes no risk from contracting disease in his herd from feeding it."

A quantity of tankage was supplied the station at the request of the director, by Swift & Co., of Chicago, for feeding swine. This tankage was especially prepared for the purpose, being made from "bones and meat taken from the cutting room, tanked immediately and pressed and dried." A representative of the above firm wrote that "if tankage can be used at all for swine feeding it must be specially prepared. The writer's opinion is that no tankage that contains any part of the intestines, etc., should be used for this purpose." A sample of this tankage showed the following composition:

Moisture	8.63
Protein	49.81
Ether extract	15.78
Crude fiber	4.78
Nitrogen free extract	5.06
Ash	15.94
Total	100.00

To determine something of the value of tankage in a swine feeding ration, an experiment with a fairly uniform lot of pigs was begun and continued for 127 days. The animals fed consisted of 16 head of young pigs, divided into lots of four each. These were all pure bred animals, and averaged about 60 pounds each at the beginning of the test. The foods used were as follows:

Lot 1—10 parts of pure cornmeal and one part of tankage.

Lot 2—5 parts of pure cornmeal and one part tankage.

Lot 3—Pure corn meal only.

Lot 4—10 parts of a mixture, in equal proportion of pure cornmeal and shorts, and one part tankage.

The food was weighed out at feeding time and mixed with water, forming a medium thin slop, about two parts water to one part grain being used. The grain was not cooked, but the chill was removed from the water before mixing to make the slop. The grain and tankage were thrown together in dry form, and the water then added. The average daily gain as made by each lot was as follows:

Lot No.	Daily gain, per 100	Cost
Lot No. 1	3.63	3.80
Lot No. 2	4.81	4.00
Lot No. 3	2.68	5.20
Lot No. 4	4.95	3.60

The above results show that the influence of the tankage in supplying protein, to what would have been otherwise a very carbonaceous ration, was extremely beneficial in the growth of pigs as well as in financial results. With Lot No. 4 there is a difference of nearly two cents between cost of feed per pound of gain, and in the price received per pound live weight, while the difference in this respect with Lot No. 3 corn-fed, is very slight indeed.

The firmness of the flesh of Lot No. 3 was not quite as good as that of the tankage fed lots. This was fairly noticeable.

The condition of these experimental fed pigs during the feeding was of much interest. These of Lot No. 1, 2 and 4, where tankage was fed, had noticeably silkier coats of hair, and the appearance of the skin was fresher and more mellow than that of the corn-fed lot. The corn-fed animals did not eat with a keen relish after the experiment was fairly started, while the other pigs always did, and therein a marked difference was to be seen. The corn-fed pigs developed into very poor feeders, and this was due to the feed.

The condition of the stomachs of the corn-fed pigs were of unusual interest. These contained sour, offensive smelling cornmeal only, which seemed a sodden mass. Certainly the contents of the corn-fed stomachs was inferior in a noticeable way, when compared with the others.

In conclusion, this experiment, strongly emphasizes the weakness of using cornmeal in feeding growing, fattening pigs, and indicates the great value of adding a feed rich in protein, to the corn, thus producing a better balanced ration and securing more desirable results, in both health and growth.

For a Scald.

The white of a raw egg applied to a burn or scald will prevent inflammation, be soothing and cooling and relieve the stinging pain.

An Untimely Call.

Minister—Is your father at home, Willie?

William—Yes, but he's got the rheumatism so bad he ain't safe to talk to.

Methods of Genius.

"Dr. Johnson could remember everything he wrote," said the literary man. "That is the difference between Dr. Johnson and myself," answered the composer of music. "I write everything I can remember."

VARIETIES OF BEES.

Favorites Are the Cyprins, Italians and West Indians

The Cyprins are the greatest honey gatherers on record. Their honey has a watery appearance, which is caused by the cells being filled so full that the capping rests on the honey. They are easily offended and cannot be subdued without using a great quantity of smoke. The Cyprins are rejected on account of these faults by those who produce comb honey. Their symmetry and bright colors render them things of beauty if not a joy forever.

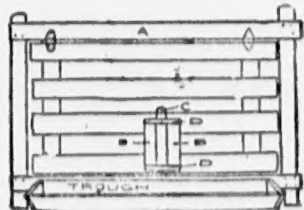
Italian bees were first introduced direct from Italy, early in 1860, by a purchasing agent of the commissioner of agriculture. They are liked better than other races, which, though better honey gatherers, are not as easily subdued and handled. I think their golden yellow color has much to do with their popularity. Italian bees do not winter as well in a cold climate as the common black or brown bees, but they defend their hives better against moth and other robber bees, and are more energetic in gathering honey.

The smallest bees known are natives of the West Indies. They build in the open air, fastening a single comb to the branch of a small tree or shrub. This comb is no larger than a man's hand and is very fragile and delicate. There are 100 worker cells to the square inch of surface. The tiny workers' bodies are longer than house flies and more slender. They are blue-black in color, with part of the abdomen a bright orange. These diminutive bees gather very little surplus honey, therefore their cultivation would not be profitable.—Farm Journal.

FEEDING CONTROLLER.

Excellent Device for Keeping Hogs Out of the Trough.

A good device for keeping hogs out of the trough while pouring the slop in the trough is made in the following manner. Have the trough setting parallel to the fence and close to it. If you have an old door as long as trough it will do very well. Drive a post in at each end of the trough and fasten a scantling to the top of these (a). Fasten a pair of hinges to the side of the door and hinge it to scantling, then take two small pieces



HOG FEEDING CONTROLLER.

about 2x1 inches and one foot long, (b) and nail them on the door about two inches apart as shown in cut. Take another piece (c) about the same as the other two and put a pin in to push it backward and forward with. Put this in between pieces (b) and put two pieces (d) across to hold it on. When you want to put slop in the trough pull up the bolt and swing the door out so that it covers the trough and push the bolt down outside of the trough and put in the slop and swing the door back and bolt it again. It is best to put a board at each end of trough to keep the hogs from getting into the trough at the ends.—Agricultural Epitomist.

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" PRUNES 2 lbs for 25c.	THESE PRICES ARE FOR CASH.

Ladies' Shirt Waists, Dress Skirts, Wrappers, and Under-skirts at reduced prices to clear.

Ask to see our \$2.75 Ladies' Dongola Boots, Button or Lace, on sale for 10 days at \$1.75.

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